

IN THE CIRCUS OF MADNESS
Music and Lyrics: B.CHAMBERT

Far on the highway, I see a sparkling.
My hands are stuck on the steering wheel.
Already now... nobody will be on my way.
I'm tired but don't care, I'll sleep tomorrow
But on this journey it seems I know
N' I follow the white line which draw my way.
But it's strange, I've been here another day.

I'm not mad (x2)

I see a girl now, near of the cactus
But I don't stop in circle circus
N' I keep on riding the engine to the top.
Long time later, I see a shadow,
I'm not dreaming this girl I know,
I'm feeling odd, I would like the time to stop.
But it's strange, I've been here another day.

I'm not a mad (x2)

Guitar Solo

But it's strange, I've been here another day

I'm not mad (x4)